

Steele Virgin

"Guardians Of The Flame"

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When the winds of ice are raging

And the sun departs for night

There's a thousand eyes upon you

But noone sees your plight

Oh no mercy hath the darkness

No love or heavens rain

You can feel the sound of anguish

Hear the cries of screaming pain

We are the guardians of the flame

Masters of the ancient rites

Our duty was ordained

To protect the realm of light

If you cross the gates of wisdom

Beware of the outer sign

Here the wolves of war are feasting

And on who knows what they dine!

Oh if your courage doth forsake you

Invoke thy masters name

We come with swords of fire

To bannish the profane

Oh, we are the ones who check the forces of evil

Flames fly from our hands to engulf

The bastard called sin

War, rains through the skies

Our wrath shakes the pillars of heaven, now

The jackal is slain, fountains of blood drench the land

Come light up the torch, we have returned victorious

All's well in the world tonight

Sweet dreams from the palace of light

Sleep well, my children

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